

Mad God  
(狂神)  
Volume 07  
Untitled Volume  
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Story Description:

In a world in which humans, beasts, demons, gods, dragons and pixies fight for supremacy; A series of wars started between the great Beamon warriors of the Beast tribe, the Dragon Knights of the Human Empire, and the Fallen Angels of the Demon Clan. A mixed blood child is born, bearing the blood of humans, demons and beasts, who is destined to restructure the chess pieces of the world. Follow Layson through his many trials and tribulations, as he develops into the greatest warrior the world has ever seen.

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

# Chapter 1: The Triumphant Return

Although we accomplished great things, I, however, didn't have the slightest feeling of joy. The matter regarding Myu was like a large stone that weighed down upon my heart.

When Griffin and Gwynn saw me, they were not very surprised; as they gazed at me inquiringly, I could only return them a look of helplessness. They stood behind Grichen, not saying anything. But I saw that their gazes on me were filled with half anger and half disappointment. As for these sentimental brothers, I still had a good opinion of them, and if I have an opportunity in the future, I must explain everything clearly to them.

Grichen had plenty of misgivings as he looked at me and then turned around to look at his two sons, who kept their heads lowered – it was evident that Gwynn and Griffin greatly feared this father of theirs.

Grichen then asked my father, "Does this Human race's man have any relation to you Beastmen? "

Father stared and then said, "Didn't Suchar tell you? He is not of the Human race, he is known as Layson and is my third son. Because his mother is of the Human race, he has Human blood and also their appearance. But he also possesses the lineage of my Beamon Clan."

Grichen was amazed, he looked over at me from head to toe. It was easy to see in his expression that he had suspicious thoughts, and he said, "So he is your son. Hearing what Suchar's defeated troops said, it seems that previously, he had played a great role in causing the defeat of our great army of 200000."

Father nodded and said, "Of course, my Beamon Clan are the bravest warriors. I do not need to fear to tell you this: this time's surprise attack was executed under Layson's command. I am old, henceforth, he will take over my position as the supreme commander of the Beastmen." Saying this, father's expression showed his tiredness.

Not only was Grichen startled, but I, too, was gobsmailed. I stepped forward and quickly said, "Father, you..."

Father raised his hands to prevent me from asking any questions, and said to Grichen, "Brother Gu, let us begin." Saying this, he took out from his chest a long-ago-prepared treaty.

Grichen took the treaty, roughly glanced all over and nodded. Then he said, "Okay, all the living things in Heaven and Earth as witnesses, I, Grichen, representative of the Demon race..."

"I, Leo, representing the Beastmen..."

These two then chorused, "We are signing the peace treaty between the two races. May the Heaven come down upon us if we violate it." then these two bit their fingers and formed a blood seals in mid-air. These two blood seals then blended in midair and then flickered with a white radiance. Father and Grichen simultaneously raised the treaty in their hands and the white light imprinted itself onto this treaty, forming a complicated imprint.

This radiance gradually faded and Grichen extended his hand to Father and Father also bent his waist and extended his right-hand and then they both shook hands.

"Well, my army is already prepared. After we return, we will immediately withdraw by 50Li."

Father nodded and said, "We Beastmen will certainly follow up on our promise. I will let that Governor be in his mansion, you can handle him yourselves."

Grichen said with a satisfied smile, "The greenhills do not change and the clear water flows constantly. Brother Gu, I am sure we will meet again someday." Having said this, Grichen and his sons turned around and went in the direction of their camp. Just as they were leaving, Griffin and Gwynn looked at me attentively and I transmitted a message to Griffin, "Brother Gu, if there is an opportunity in the future, I will explain everything to you." When I said this, I saw Grichen's ears twitching, could it be that that the message I had transmitted as a thread to Griffin was overheard by Grichen?

Father said, "We also will go back."

Panzen sighed, “Finally, it is all over. From the time I was born till now, I have never been so tired as I was these past two months.”

Gin smiled and said, “But I feel that this all got over too quickly, I did not have any fun.”

Father looked at Gin and said, “There will plenty of opportunities in the future, the wars in the continents will not cease.” Then he went to Stanla City. Previously, after Father had helped Silvin and Panzen to recover their strength, Silvin no longer looked at him with hatred. Having heard what was said, excited raised their hackles, and Gin put his hand on my shoulder as he said, “Let’s go home now.”

I looked at the Demon race’s big camp. It seemed as if Myu who was within that black military camp, was looking at me with resentment. Ai.....an intense feeling of guilt and shame spread from my heart to all over my body. Perhaps I did the same thing to Myu that my father did to my mother?No, absolutely not. Even though she is my enemy, I should not have harmed Myu in such a way. However, what should I do now?

“Let’s go.”

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The Tigermen, Mayuks, Chimas, and centaurs – the four great races that hadn’t engaged themselves in the war were ordered to retreat. Naturally, they were a bit dissatisfied but with father pressuring them, they were unable to say anything. In this way, we four elite corps and the four great races evacuated from Stanla City.

Father called to me who was beside him and said, “Layson, based on your complexion today it seems like you are ill. Where did you go yesterday evening?”

I lowered my head and said, “I went outside the city to walk. I did not sleep yesterday night, so I am mentally feeling exhausted.”

“Raise your head and speak to me,” Father said in a dignified and powerful voice.

I raised my head and my father looked at me strictly and said, “Do you

have any contact with Grichen and his two sons? Today, while signing the treaty, you and they had been looking at each other in the eyes, and before they left, you even sent them a sound transmission.”

“Ah!” Father’s insight made me amazed. “I do not have any relation with them. I only saw them before in the Dragon empire. While we are on this topic, I even saved them once. I also told them some lies, so naturally, they are familiar with me.”

“This matter I can pretend to have no knowledge of, however, in future, you must not have any association with the Demon race. Our two races have already become enemies and His Majesty is very sensitive, and although he is very good to you now, but if you get him involved in some troublesome and harmful matters, he would not be lenient and will eliminate you. For the time being, due to my relationship with him, he won’t touch you. Everyday, the Beastmen are becoming powerful, and the power that His Majesty holds in his hands is also increasing. After I die, there are not many people who can obstruct him. He will rule the all of the Beastmen just like how the Emperor of the Dragon Empire rules his lands. At that time, you must be very careful. Please keep this in mind.”

“Father, speak out whatever is deep in your heart. If possible, I can help you.”

Father nodded and said, “You will know it all later. Alright, we should also return to our family.”

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Demon race’s large camp.

“I announce: the Beastmen have already started to leave.”

Grichen waved for the scout to retreat, “The Beamon are people who keep their promises, it is not something that we need to worry about. We have finally finished the mission that His Majesty gave us. Gwynn, Griffin, did you two recognize that youngster called Layson?”

“Eh? No, we do not know him.”

Grichen’s eyes emitted a cold glare. He frowned and said, “Is that so?”

Don't think I do not know. When I and the Beamon King were conducting the peace talks, you two and that youth were exchanging glances, so tell me, what is going on? Although you are my sons, if you two were to endanger the Demon race's safety or even cause harm to His Majesty, I will not hesitate to punish my family in the name of justice."

Having been strongly intimidated and disciplined by him since their childhood, Griffin and Gwynn feared their father, Grichen. Under his interrogation, Griffin, trembling with fear, said, "It is like this...We have previously met him. Do you remember, that we once told you about how a mysterious youth helped us to kill the 4 Fallen Angels sent by Suchar? That youth was him, and after we returned he asked us not to divulge his identity. That is why we did not tell you until now, however, we really did not know that he was a Beastman. That is why when we just saw him, we were very surprised, and we wanted to ask him what happened, but since you were talking with the Beamon King, we found it hard to intervene..."

Grichen's complexion eased and he said, "I hope what you said is the truth. I feel that youth is very terrifying. Just now I carefully sized him up and I couldn't probe him deeply. If later on we again fight with the Beastmen, he will inevitably be our greatest threat. Since he is capable of killing four Fallen Angels, his power is..... Alright, you make our preparations to leave. We are going to receive the Dunder province."

"Yes, Father." Griffin and Gwynn both sighed; they would rather face a magnificent army with thousands of infantry and cavalry than face their strict father.

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When we returned to the Imperial City, the entire Beastmen's capital city was surging; everywhere in the city was crowded, all to welcome our triumphant return. I and my father walked at the front and behind us were more than 900 giant Beamon warriors. We were the first squadron to enter the Imperial City. Behind us was Mink leading the Wild Lion corps, Panzen leading the Meadow Viper corps and Silvin leading the Speed Wolf corps. Although the 4 great corps suffered some losses, but all the soldiers who returned triumphantly puffed their chests and held their head high,

all of them were filled with pride and self-confidence.

Loud cheers echoed from both sides of the streets we passed through.

An inhabitant asked the person beside him, “Ai, who is that person beside the Beamon King, he seems like he is a human.”

“Do you not know? That is the third son of the Beamon King. As a result of his having some human blood, he looks like the humans, but he is a born and bred Beamon. Listening to what my friend said, this time, our victorious return was due to his leadership, he has surpassed his own father, by them defeating those Demon race’s Fallen Angels it has made us capable of weeping with joy, this is really delightful.”

“Really? However, I had heard that this time’s army commander was the Beamon King!”

“That is in name, but, Lord Layson was the overall advisor. I heard that many matters were by his decision. His Majesty has already taken Lord Layson as his godson and that he has been bestowed with the title of [Astute Prince]. With the Beamon King and Lord layson, our Beastman Country will continue to prosper and flourish. Long live the Beamon King! Long live Lord Layson!”

“Long live the Beamon King! Long live Lord Layson!”

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“Ah, who is that person with 9 heads, who is leading the Nagas? He is very frightening.”

“You know nothing! That is the nine-headed Sage of the Nagas. I heard that he alone made the 10000-soldier army of the Demon race retreat!”

“Is he so fierce?”

“Of course! Also, that two-headed wolf behind them is the Wolf God of the Wolf race, they are also fierce experts. They each led the the Meadow Viper corps and Speed Wolf corps and helped the other two corps: the: Beamons under the Beamon King and the Wild Lion corps in the attack on the Demon race’s Dunder province, thus helping us emerge victoriously.

We Beastmen now have our own experts, we no longer need to fear the human race and their Dragon Knights, nor the Demon race and their Fallen Angels.”

“Oh! Very good! I will also enlist into the army...”

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Sighing my Father emotionally said to me, “I remember the first time I got such cheers. It was when I inherited the kingship of Beamons. This victory, to us Beastmen, is very significant.”

I nodded and said, “Yes. Only these continuous victories can allow us Beastmen to develop progressively. Later on, we need not be worried about the Demon race’s oppression.”

“Son.”

“En!”

“I have made a decision.”

“Oh?! What is it?”

Father said to me solemnly, “I have decided to agree to your suggestion: I will give the position of the King of the Beamons to your eldest brother, Laylon. Not at the present, naturally, but I will request His Majesty that as soon as I die, to let Laylon inherit my position.”

I was inwardly pleased. I said, “What made you come to such a decision so soon?”

Father looked at me profoundly and said, “You.”

“Me?”

“Yes, you. This is because I am convinced by your insight. Previously, I had never thought that you – the one without the appearance of a beamon– would become the most outstanding of my sons. But this time, after returning from the military front, I understand that just strength alone is incapable of allowing the beastmen to reign supreme. After your brother ascends to the throne, you must properly assist him.,”



I nodded and said, "I will, Father. But what about Layhu?"

A trace of cold light flashed through Father's eyes, and he said, "If he can get rid of his shortcomings, I would be very happy. He is currently the deputy Commander of the Beamon army, otherwise,... You need not currently worry about him, I will handle it. He has already made me very disappointed."

"Last time, I killed his mother. I now regret it, but back then, I was very impulsive."

Father looked at me and did not say anything.

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Outside the Beast Imperial Palace's palace gate, a long, red carpet, more than one li long, was laid out and on both sides of the carpet, there were lanterns hanging along with colorful banners and loud music being played on the drums. The Wild Lion corps' soldiers stood neatly on both sides and raised their long blades as they greeted us.

"Heroes of the Beastmen, we welcome your triumphant return." The Beast Emperor had personally come to the palace gate along with a hundred officials to greet us.

We quickly stepped up and then kneeled down. Beast Emperor reached out and took me and Father by our arms and said, "No need to be too polite. I cannot accept the kneeling of our heroes. Ha ha, let us go, we will continue to talk inside." Our victory had caused the Beast Emperor to be unusually excited; he had finally nearly achieved his heart's desire.

The Beast Emperor personally welcomed us war heroes into the main hall, where he had already prepared a sumptuous feast for us. The entire main hall was full of a festive mood. The Beast Emperor made me, Father, Silvin, Panzen, Mink, and those chiefs of the four great races, who supported us on the front line, to sit at a table. The other low-level but high-ranking military officials accompanied the other civil and military officials at their tables.

The Beast Emperor stood up, carrying a goblet and said in a loud voice,

“Come let us all toast these heroes who have returned triumphantly!”

We all hastily stood up and saluted and downed a goblet of wine. The Beast Emperor continuously announced the dishes, and his appearance was like that of a just-married man, and his excitement showed in his speech.

When the feast was halfway in progress, father, in a low voice, said to the Beast Emperor, “Your Majesty, this servant is somewhat tired. I would like to first return home and rest. Let Layson and the others accompany you here.”

The Beast Emperor was startled, set down his wine cup and said, “Brother, today is a day of great celebration for everyone. Since it is such a joyous occasion, why don’t you drink to your merry?”

Father sighed and said, “This campaign lasted for many years , and now I feel very exhausted. Please forgive me, Sire!”

The Beast Emperor was relieved, and he said, “Brother, these past years, it has been very hard on you. You have invested a lot of effort for the Beastmen. Alright, you may leave earlier and return to rest. Later, I will send people to bring you some tonics. ”

“Thank you, Your Majesty!” Father turned to me and said, “Keep His Majesty company and drink a lot with Him. I will return.”

“Father?”

Father waved his hands and stood up. The Beast emperor also followed and got to his feet, then he shouted, “In order for the Beastmen to be victorious, Brother Leo invested a lot of time and effort. If not for him, there will not be the Beastmen of today. The many years of the campaign have made our hero feel exhausted. Everyone, together let us send off our Beamon King.”

“We bid a courteous farewell to His Grace, the Beamon King!”

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The feast lasted a long time and ended only late night. The rather tipsy

Beast Emperor pulled me and said, "Layson, wait a while longer. This Father-Emperor has something to say to you."

"Yes, Father-Emperor. First Brother, you all please return first."

Panzen looked at me, his eyes seemed to be telling me something, and then, grabbing the dead drunk Silvin, he went ahead.

I lent my arm to the Beast Emperor and went with him to his imperial sleeping quarters. The Beast emperor then sat down on a chair, grabbed my hands and said, "Child, you have performed a great heroic contribution to the Beastman. Tell this Father-Emperor, is there anything that you want? Father-Emperor will satisfy all your demands."

"Father-Emperor, you are a little inebriated, please rest sooner. All matters can be discussed tomorrow."

The bleary-eyed, intoxicated Emperor said, "Who says I am drunk? Can that little amount of wine get me drunk? Originally, today I also wanted to invite your mother to come here, but she said she did not want to meet your father. I also did not force her. Child, thank you. I have already ordered a palace to be built to the northern side of the Imperial Palace, for you, the [Astute Prince]. Later on, you will have your own place to live there. It will probably still take some more time to complete the construction."

"Thank you, Father-Emperor. But I already have a nice place, there is no need to spend more....."

"Hey! This is something you must receive. I am really a little drunk, I will discuss the rest tomorrow. Tomorrow early morning, come to the imperial study to see me."

"Yes, Father-Emperor. You also take rest soon, I will leave first."

"En!"

I then went out of the imperial sleeping quarters. It had already been two months since I saw my mother. I wondered how she was.

After I left, the Beast Emperor stood up, and his eyes became sober and

sharp. It was as if his recent intoxicated look had instantly vanished and looking in the direction that I had left, he called out in a low voice, “Shadow!”

A shadow flashed by and said, “Your Majesty!”

“How did the investigation go? Were there any changes to Layson?”

“I checked him out. There were no changes to him. But, he seems to be very popular and well.received among the citizens. When he had returned to the Imperial City, all the people on the streets yelled out his and His Grace, the Beamon King’s names. Moreover, hearing what our people say, it seems that during the negotiations with the Demon race, His Grace, the Beamon King had already announced that Layson would inherit his position as the commander of the Beastmen. ”

The Beast emperor snorted and said, “Is this something that he can decide? However, I see that this child, Layson, is not bad, he is really the pillar of our Beastmen, the position of the commander will sooner or later be his. With him here, maybe I can unify the entire continent!”

“I also believe Layson is a genius. With just 60 000 people he could trample the 200 000 armies of the Demon race’s Prince Suchar. He certainly is outstanding and also very loyal. However, you had better not give him currently a great amount of power otherwise, you wouldn’t be able to easily control him in the future.”

“En! This I have already considered, I know what to do. I trust Layson. I will strive my hardest to get him to serve my Beastmen effectively. Even the Dragon empire may not have many that are as talented as him, such geniuses are rare. For the time being, he is still under my control, and I will put him in an important position. What I most like about him is that he has no ambition, however, his heart is too heavy. He has already proposed to me that he will leave after we unify the Beastmen Country.”

“Leave?”

“En! I will not let him easily leave, otherwise, if he was used by other countries, it will be terrible.”

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Returning to the courtyard of my mother's residence, the quietness, the familiar smell of the plants and flowers gave me the feeling of coming home. My mother was just sitting in the courtyard, waiting for me.

I quickly went in front of my mother and said, "Ma, I am home"

"En!" my mother brushed back some hair that was out of place and said, "I already heard, my heroic son! Are you tired? Compared to when you left, you look thinner now." the warm and caring words from my mother, made my eyes turn red-rimmed with unshed tears.

"Mother, I am not tired. While I was away, how were you? How is your health?"

My mother slightly smiled and said, "I am fine, you see this." Saying this, my mother waved her palm and a faint white light appeared on her palm. Although the Qi waves were very faint, it was clear that my mother's cultivation has been successful.

I said, surprised: "Ma, you are really a martial arts genius. You made so much progress in just under a year!"

My mother proudly smiled and said, "Now I know that this cultivation thing is not very hard if you can clearly understand the essentials of the martial arts and keeping in mind that the key to cultivation is to take it slow, you would naturally make fast progress.."

"Congrats to you, Mother. Oh, that's right, where are first brother and the others?"

"Them, huh, they had all many drinks and have already gone to bed, it is now so late into the night, you also go to sleep soon."

"Mother, I have a small matter to tell you."

"Okay. Tell me."

"During this time's surprise attack of the Demon race, I observed Father seemed a bit abnormal..."

My mother swiftly raised her head and glowered at me and raising her

voice, she shouted, “Don’t mention him to me. I do not want to know anything related to him.”

“Mother, I ....”

“Go, do not speak. You should go to bed very soon.” Having said this, my mother turned around and left abruptly and went to her own room. It seemed that her hatred towards my father had not decreased even a little. Sighing, I went to my own room to lie down.

Early morning, I went to the Beast Emperor’s imperial study to see him.

“This lowly son pays his respects to Father-Emperor.”

The Beast Emperor said kindly, “Come and sit.”

“How can I sit in front of Your Majesty? Yesterday, you said there was something for which you were looking for me, please tell it to this lowly son.”

The Beast Emperor was clearly very satisfied with my behavior and he nodded and said, “It is like this... you have recently worked very hard, and the Beast God religion is on good track and majority of the regions within the country have started farming and manufacturing of goods. I have already consulted with the Mayuks, Chimas, Centaurs and Tigermen – the four great races – and they have decided to support me in propagating the Beast God religion. I have decided to announce later that the national religion of the country will be the Beast God religion and that every province should set up a Beast God shrine. What do you think of all these?”

I thought and said, “I think there is no problem in doing these. This time, after defeating the Demon race, your reputation has reached an unprecedented height. Taking advantage of this opportunity to speed up the propagation of the Beast God religion is a very good tactic. Having the support of the four great races, plus the Werewolves and Nagas, you can already control most of the power within the Beast Empire.”

“Yes. Thanks to this incredible plan of yours previously, I whom has never before felt the control over the Beastmen Country finally has a

chance. I think the Beastmen Country will be powerful, but it is just a question of time. Your contribution to these present circumstances is the highest. You have worked very hard and now please take a long rest. The matter about destroying the bandits, I will have someone else undertake it.”

I was alarmed....is it possible that the Beast Emperor has become wary of me? If not, why else would he stop my mission? Then I immediately understood the reason— all of this was because of my rapidly increasing popularity within the country.

I then coolly stated, “I am grateful that Father-Emperor shows great concern towards this lowly son. I want to spend more time with my mother too. If you need anything, please do let me know.”

The Beast Emperor smiled, “You are the most outstanding talent of our Beastmen Country, there are plenty of things that require one with your skills. Do not doubt this father-emperor’s aim. This father-emperor only feels you are too overqualified to deal with mere bandits. I ask you to be in charge of those who are building your mansion. They say that in two months they will complete it. After it is done, you can bring your mother and stay there. Oh, and how is that subordinate, called Mink, of yours?”

“Mink? He is a very simple and honest person, his skills are also pretty good. He is not my subordinate, we have now become sworn brothers, he is my third brother. Why, is Father-Emperor thinking to give him an important position?”

The Beast Emperor muttered, “Previously, he showed good results in the secret training and now he has your recommendation. I was thinking to let him take your place and go to eliminate the bandits. What do you think?”

That the Beast Emperor gives an important task to Mink is a good deed. I knew, that after I return with my mother to the Dragon Empire, I cannot bring Mink along. I can let him take this opportunity to show his skills and he would certainly experience a meteoric growth in the future. I felt that if Mink did not run into enemies of the same caliber as a first brother or second brother, then he is entirely qualified for the mission of

eliminating the bandits.

“Good, that is a very good decision.”

“Father-Emperor, since there is nothing for me to do, would you let me bring my mother along with me when I leave? To tell the truth, if not for letting Beastmen Country to become strong, I really do not want to enter the imperial court. I am a wild and rough kind of man.”

The Beast Emperor frowned, “Ah, Layson, are you still angry with this Father-Emperor? Whether or not you are dissatisfied with this Father-Emperor’s decisions, how can you leave Beastman Country at this crucial moment? Did I not say earlier? There are still many things for you to do here. ”

I hurriedly shook my head, “Father-Emperor, I am not angry with you. Those were my heartfelt words, I am really not suited to be an official. ”

The Beast Emperor said, “Since you do not want to be a court official, what about your prince’s mansion later on, is that also not good for you? Why do you insist on wanting to leave? Do not mention this matter now, I will not approve. Everything that needs is mentioned should wait until the entire Beastmen Country is stabilized.”The

The Beastmen Country was currently still in turmoil. Moreover, I and my mother had agreed to wait for three years, now it is still very early. Therefore, I too did not insist on this matter and just bowed, “Yes, Father-Emperor.”

Upon hearing my agreement, the Beast Emperor immediately smiled and said, “Come, follow Father-Emperor to the imperial court. I am going to announce a few matters.”

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“Long live His Majesty! Long live His Majesty!”

The Beast Emperor sat on the throne, and I stood beside him. Originally, I too ought to have been kneeling in front of him, but His Majesty insisted that I be beside him and I reluctantly complied with that as I had no other choice.



“My many loyal subjects, please rise. Yesterday, our Beastmen heroes returned triumphantly and I am in a very cheerful mood. From now on, we Beastmen no longer need to be subservient to the Demon race. Today, I will declare several matters. First, starting from today, Beast God religion will be the national religion of Beastmen Country. And there will be a shrine at every province so that civilians can pay their worships there. I will be the first founder of this religion, and Layson and Mink will be deputy-founders, and Mink will be in charge of the day-to-day sermons. Does anyone have any comments?” I was a bit alarmed as I did not expect that the Beast Emperor would so suddenly thrust Mink into such a high position.

Those here are all the trusted aides of the Beast Emperor, and the four great races who had just recently surrendered their allegiance to the Beast Emperor, thus it was only natural that no one here opposed these proclamations. It seemed that the Beast Emperor had bestowed some great profits to the four great races, otherwise how would they have kept their peace?

The Beast Emperor was satisfied seeing how the officials were behaving below. “Good. The second declaration is: from now on, every Beastmen race will put all their efforts into the development of farming and manufacturing. I will order the Beast God Sect to dispatch technical staff to help you all. The Tigermen, the Chimas, the Mayuks and the Cenaturs, these four great races’ Chieftains, you will oversee the situation surrounding the Imperial City. If you want your tribe to grow and thrive, you must first make your people prosperous.”

The chieftains of the four great races advanced forward all together and bowed as they replied, “Yes, Your Majesty!”

In an instant, I understood the Beast Emperor’s intention. He was thinking to win the 4 great races of the Beastmen Country and the Nagas and the Werewolves’ power. He would then be in control of an overwhelming amount of power within the Beastman country. Then he would use the four great races to eliminate those who did not obey orders, subdue people into obedience, and so on, and thus within a short term ,

unify the entire Beastmen Country. Although this can achieve their aim within a short period, but I felt that it would be better to do things slowly and painstakingly. Doing like this will only result in an increase of power, and not many would have genuinely converted. And Since the Beast Emperor had already done it in this way, there is no use even if I rebel against this method, ah, let it be. Anyway, the unification of Beastmen Country is a good thing, the Beast Emperor was also a good monarch, and later on, he would establish a benevolent government under my advice.

“Yesterday, our respected Beamon King told me, that he wished for his eldest son Laylon to inherit his position after his lifetime. At the same time, he also decided to formally give to his third son, my godson, Layson, his current position – the general commander of the Beastmen army. From now on, all the wars will be under the leadership of Layson.”

The words spoken by the Beast Emperor were akin to bolts of thunder from the sky; they caused me a severe shock. After calming myself mentally, I hurried forward, knelt down on the ground and said, “Father-Emperor, this matter is not at all possible.” When did my father and the Beast Emperor talk to each other? I had been completely ignorant. Why would such an important position be given to me?

The Beast Emperor frowned as he asked, “Why?”

I explained : “First of all, this lowly son is young and inexperienced and thus lacks the ability to be accepted by the people. Secondly, I...”

# Chapter 2: Congratulations on your new home!

## Part 1

When I saw that there is no room for leeway, I could only reluctantly say: "I thank Your Majesty for your favor, this official will spare no effort in fulfilling your requirements."

The Beast Emperor laughed out loud, "Good, that will be all for today, you may go. Layson, go back and rest well, as long as you don't fight, then you'll be the one most at leisure. The rest of the military affairs I will let others handle, that will be fine."

"Yes, Father-Emperor."

Originally I had believed that the Beast Emperor was trying to cut down my influence but I did not expect that he would appoint me as the commander-in-chief of the BeastMen Country's army. In other words, he was handing over the military power to me, I was only beneath one person but will be commanding more than 10000 people. Why did my father resign from this position right now? There appears to be no valid reason. He is still in the prime of his life so why did he give his position to me now itself?

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"Mother." I shouted while my mother was pruning the plants.

"En, you came back! Why did the beast emperor call you?"

I walked to stand beside my mother, "The beast emperor appointed me as the Beastmen Country's army's commander-in-chief."

The garden shears in my mother's hands fell from her hands and onto the floor, with her expression undergoing massive changes, she asked me hurriedly, "What? You are the Beastmen Country's army's commander-in-chief?"

“Mother, you are scaring me. What happened?”

My mother calmed down and said, “I am not trying to scare you. Do you remember the promise you made to me at that time? You swore you would not command soldiers to attack the Dragon Empire. If you are now occupying the position of the chief-commander of the army, how can prevent launching a battle against the Dragon Empire?”

I sighed, and then I explained to my mother, “Mother, be at ease. I will certainly keep my word. This commander-in-chief currently has no authority as the Beastmen Country is now only focused on its growth and it can in no way dispatch its troops for a war. Perhaps, later on it can, however, at that time, we would be far away in the Dragon Empire. Then we can ignore all these matters of war and let them worry about their fate. Today, I originally asked the Beast Emperor to let me resign and be a civilian, but he declined. He said that the current Beastmen Country’s growth is unstable and needs my advice” and ideas. I decided to stay for the time being, wait for when the time is ripe and we could leave without telling anyone. Mother, do not worry, I will never ever betray you.” Frankly, my decision to stay back temporarily is not just because of the Beast Emperor, but the main reason is Jiyan and Jisue. I currently am ashamed to face them and I still have not thought how I would face them. Regarding this matter, I must come to a decision. There is no medicine in the world for regret, so what should I do?.I once tried convincing myself that this matter never happened, but then I simply couldn’t bear my conscience criticizing me..

Hearing my words, my mother’s complexion eased up, “If it is like this, then okay. Mother will surely put all efforts in cultivating the Chi that you taught me, and will not become a burden to you. ”

I stopped my train of thought and said, “Mother, what are you saying? Protecting you is something I ought to do. Rest assured, as long as you are alive, none would harm even the hair on your head. Oh, and where are first brother and the others?”

“Ah, they went out early morning, right after you had left. Gin told me that they are going to find their troops, and make them return to their

territory, etc – I am not very clear on what this means!”

I nodded as I thought to myself, I guess that Silvin and Panzen do not want their troops to be incorporated into the army of the Beastmen Country and thus they want their troops to go back. Although these two races of the Werewolves and the Nagas are returning with a lot of benefits, they also lost quite many excellent soldiers, not mentioning ordinary soldiers, just the meadow Viper and the Speed Wolves—these two elite corps—have had a loss of more than 2000 and 1000 respectively, causing that original team of 8,000 to less than 5,000. I know, Silvin and Panzen are very emotional about their subordinates, and I really feel I let these two down.

.....

Beamon King Mansion.

“Why, Father?!” Layhu bellowed in rage in front of the Beamon King Leo. “I’m better in everything compared to Big Brother, why did you let him inherit your title? Even letting that one mixed... (Under Leo’s angry glare, he withdrew the second word) ...third child inherit your position. But I... I have not obtained anything.”

Leo looked at his eyes, and said indifferently: “Why? You should be clearer on this than me. For a long time now, all I saw was you being arrogant and domineering. Although your skills are stronger than your brother’s, but this is the result of me giving you special treatment. I already taught all the skills that you are practicing to your brother, and I believe that he will definitely be an outstanding chief of the Beamon Tribe in the future.”

Layhu’s eyeballs almost seemed to burst, he was so furious. His both fists seemed to be very very tightly clenched and he could only spout some noises, he was that angry. “Why, Father? Am I not your most favorite son? But why did you not give me anything to inherit, why?”

“What I have already given you is not enough? I have never taught your eldest brother or your younger brother, but I have earlier taught you. I showed more care and concern for you than I did for either of them, but

you? When I was your age, I had used my skills to suppress many outstanding heroes, but you, you can't even defeat that thin and weak uncle of yours I have not seen you accomplish anything. You do not have the qualifications to question my actions, get out from my sight!"

"Father..."

"Get out!."

Seeing that Leo was determined, Layhu turned around and had just left when Leo yelled, "Wait a moment." Layhu believed his father had changed his decision and turned around and said, "Father, you..."

Leo frowned and said, "I must warn you, do not provoke Layson or Laylon. If you do so, I will promptly break your legs, do you hear me?"

Layhu, who had turned around, was in complete despair and he looked dull and decrepit as he walked away from Leo's room.

"Why? Why are the Heavens so unfair to me, aarghhhh—" In the courtyard, Layhu looked up at the sky and bellowed. He raised his fist and said with hatred, "Layson, this is all your fault. There is old and new hatred between us, I will keep this in mind clearly."

## Part 2

Two months later.

We stood just in front of the doorway of the Mansion of the Astute Prince, staring blankly at the towering entrance. From outside, the mansion covered up an area that was not less than the Beamon King's mansion, as the walls reached as high as twenty feet. At the entrance, there stood 16 guards of the Wild Lion Corps, and ten feet ahead of that were two side doors on both sides, this is where the servants would come and go. According to the Beastmen customs, only the master could use the main entrance.

An unknown person shouted: "His Royal Highness the Prince."

The thick and broad door slowly opened, exposing an expansive bluestone paved pathway, and at the end of the path was a two-story high

hall, this should be the main hall of the palace. On both sides of this pathway stood the guards and the servants. The servants consisted of many females from the White Foxman race. While all of the guards were from the Wild Lion Corps.

“We welcome, His Highness the prince into his mansion.”

Gin stared and he said, “No need for so much exaggeration.”

I looked at Silvin and Panzen and then over at my mother. The Beast Emperor had really spent a lot of money and effort in winning me over to his side. This palace was indeed comparable to the Imperial Palace and was not inferior to it in any way.

Mother smiled and said, “Since this is so, we should just accept it. Come, let us go inside.” Saying this she pulled on me to go inside.

The palatial grounds were divided into 6 regions: the first was the main hall to receive visitors. This two storeyed hall covered more than 2000 sq.m. The second region was the quarters for the servants and the guards. The third region was the plaza to practise martial arts in. The fourth is the private study. The fifth region was our personal quarters. And the sixth and final area were a garden, which hosted its own unique little pond.

When we sat in the main hall, Mother and I sat on the master’s’ position and Panzen and Silvin sat on either side of us. At this moment, a White Foxman girl came over. Even from a human’s point of view, this girl could be considered a rare beauty, with silvery white hair and elegant features. If she did not have the two pointed fox ears and a huge bushy tail, I would have thought her to be a human. But, in spite of all these, I believe she has some human blood in her veins.

“I pay my respects to his Highness the Prince.” The female White Foxman’s voice was melodious and soothing. While she paid her respects, she couldn’t help but peek at me; it was obvious that she didn’t expect her master henceforth would have such an appearance.

I said, “Who are you?”

The White Foxman girl’s lips smoothed into a smile and she said,

“Master, I am your housekeeper. His Majesty instructed me to bring my clanswomen to serve Your Highness.”

Mother pinched me and only then did I come out of my thoughts to see the White Foxman looking at me anxiously waiting for my reply. In her strange wide eyes, curiosity flickered. I’ve found that, after that thing with Myu happened, I am more prone to losing my self-control. I couldn’t refrain from shaking my head, “What is your name?”

The White Foxman smiled sweetly and said, “My name is Paigean, but Your Highness can call me Jean-er. I turned 20 this year.”

Mother smiled and said, “Paigean? Why does it sound like a name for a male?”

Paigean greeted Mother and said, “Madam, my name was father’s choice, My father originally wanted me to be born as a boy and therefore when I was born he immediately gave me this name. Later on, he did not change and his wish is that I learn many martial skills and become the leader of my White Foxman clan.”

To be able to guide the White Foxman race, this woman is not an ordinary one. I couldn’t help asking, “Who is your father?”

“Answering your Highness, my father is the Chief of the White Foxmen, Pailin.”

I was then alarmed; although I guessed her to be of high status, I did not expect that she would be the daughter of the head of the White Foxmen. A clan chief’s daughter to come here and be my housekeeper, this is a very elaborate prank that the beast Emperor had played on me. What would I do if the White Foxmen came over and want an explanation?

I reluctantly asked, “Who? You are the princess of the White Foxmen, then why are working as a housekeeper for me?”

Seeing my startled look, Paigean said, “This is arranged by His Majesty and my father also agreed. Therefore I came here.”

I and Mother looked at each other and Mother, feeling sorry for her asked, “How can your father be willing to let you come out and slave



elsewhere? By letting you work here as a housekeeper, don't you inwardly feel like you have been wronged?"

Paigean's eyes teared up and she said, distressed, "My White Foxman clan is a very weak one among the Beastmen. We are not good at fighting and frequently, other clans' experts try to capture us to be their source of amusement. My father sent me here firstly for my safety and secondly to win the favor of His Majesty."

So this was the matter, and for this one was willing to part with one's own child and send her away. I frowned, "Jean-er, do not feel sad. If you want, you can get your freedom back. You need not feel wronged at my place."

Paigean shook her head. "I am ready to look after Your Highness. I feel that you are a good man. If you don't need me, His Majesty will send me to other people. Please let me stay here, Your Highness." Saying this, she performed the full customary bow, tears leaving wet tracks on her cheeks.

Mother went down and helped Paigean to stand up and wiped the tears from her face. Then she lamented, "There, there, child, you can stay here. No one will bully you here."

Paigean's eyes were red with crying "Thank you, Madam."

Mother kindly smiled and said, "Foolish child, Layson is my son. If you wish, I can take you in as my goddaughter."

Paigean hadn't expected that her fate would undergo such a huge change the first time she paid her respects to her master. For a moment, she was unable to respond or react.

"What, are you not willing to be my daughter?"

Paigean, in a flurry, said, "No no, that's not it. I am unsuitable to be..."

Mother feigned her anger and said, "What unsuitable? What I say is what matters. Here, I am the one with most authority."

Paigean glanced at me covertly. I smiled and said, "What Mother said is right. She is the one with most authority within here. I would also like to

have you as my older sister, so that later on, Mother would not be so lonely. ”

Paigean kneeled down again and sobbed, “I pay my respects to Mother.”

This time Mother did not lift her up but allowed her to do the 3 salutes. “Jean-er, in the future, this is your home.”

Paigean stood up and said, “Thank you, Mother.” She fished out a paper from her bosom and said, “This is a list of items within the palace. I shall read it out to you and His Highness.”

Mother chuckled, “You are still addressing him as His Highness? Layson is 18 years old this year, you should call him by his name.” Seeing Mother be so happy, my heart felt light as a feather. I got up and went in front of Paigean and bowed, “Younger brother greets Jean-er jiji\*.”

[TL: Jiji= jie jie = used to address one’s own older sister in chinese. But in Hindi too, we use jiji to address one’s older sister.] [raltzero: this is CN, use jiejie]

Paigean immediately became bewildered, and not knowing what to say, her face turned red.

“Your...Your Highness, how is this possible?”

I said, “There is nothing impossible in this house. Even if we have so many rules, your age is greater than mine, it is only natural that you are my older sister.”

Paigean stammered, “Your Highness calling me Jean-er is okay, but addressing me as the older sister is, I feel,... ”

I touched my face and said, “Do I look so old?” thereupon, Panzen and Silvin laughed. I glared at them and said to Paigean, “Alright, from now on I will call you Jean-er, and you can call me Layson. Like this, you won’t feel awkward, right?”

Paigean rapidly nodded. In order to mask her awkwardness, she read, “The Astute Prince’s mansion has 32 servants from the White Foxman race, one housekeeper of the White Foxman race, 120 Lionman guards...”

I interrupted, "Are they not all from the Wild Lion corps? Why are they here to guard me?"

Paigean said, "These are His Majesty's instructions. His Majesty allowed them to break away from the army and become Your Highness's mansion's guards and will be paid for by the country.."

I nodded and said, "So it is like that! His Majesty really did not discuss this with me. Jean-er, I shall present you to him." I pointed at Panzen and said, "This is Panzen, my first brother. Don't be scared by his appearance, he is a very kind-hearted fellow." Then I couldn't refrain from smiling to myself.

Panzen glanced across at me, stood up and said, "Hallo, Jean-er-meimei\*."

Paigean curtsied to Panzen and then looked at Mother. Mother gave her an encouraging nod and Paigean, in a low voice, said, "H..hallo, Lord Panzen. "

[TL: meimei is used to address one's younger sister in Chinese. I wonder why, though....]

I pulled Silvin to come up to her, and pointing at Gin, I said, "This is Gin. As they are a two-headed wolf, they have two personalities. You can call him brother Gin." Gin looked somewhat dully at Paigean.

Gin soon shouted in sorrow, "Ouch! Why did you pinch me?"

Silvy glared at Gin fiercely and said, "Seeing a beautiful young girl you exposed a lewd stare towards her breasts if I don't pinch you then who do I pinch? Jean-er-meimei, I am Silvy, it's fine to call me Silvy jiejie afterwards."

Gin looked at Silvy's eyes with a hint of embarrassment, said: "Jean-er-meimei, don't listen to her nonsense, I am the most kind-hearted and honest."

In spite of myself, I started laughing, "You are kind-hearted? Aren't you mistaken?"

Gin stared daggers at me, as he said, “What? Am I not a kind-hearted person?”

I hurriedly said, “You are kind-hearted, the most kind-hearted guy I know. Haha”

Gin raised his hand and threw a fireball at me, furiously saying, “You, kid, you dare to tease me?”

I held out my hand, and the black circles appearing from my hand trapped that fireball within them and engulfed it. The black color flickered and the fireball vanished.

Gin and Silvy both got distracted. Silvy said, “Dear fourth, your martial skills have improved.”

Paigean watched our martial arts display, with her eyes as wide as saucers.

I said, “Second brother, this is our new mansion, you won’t be able to burn it even if you want to. Jean’er, the magic we just used a moment ago, afterwards, if there is an opportunity let your Silvy jiejie teach you.”

Paigean said, delighted, “Really?”

Silvy laughed: “Of course..”

I took out the last Ink Crystal from my pocket and said to Paigean, “Jean-er, this ink Crystal is a gift for you. It will of great help to you when you learn magic. Consider this as a greeting gift from me and Mother.”

The Ink Crystal in my palm flickered and had a light sheen around it causing it to emit a sense of mystical beauty.

Paigean looked at me and shook her head, “I can’t take it, it is too precious.”

With a slight grin, I said, “Take it. If you don’t, Mother and I will get offended.”

A trace of hesitation flashed in Paigean’s eyes as if she wanted to say something. Suddenly, a loud sound could be heard coming from outside – it sounded as if someone was trying to tear apart the house.

My expression changed; stuffing the Ink Crystal in Paigean's hands, I turned to Mother and said, "Mother, I am going out to take a look."

I then turned and headed out, and Silvin and Panzen hurried to catch up with me. Gin said, "What is going on outside, producing such a loud noise?"

Just as we left the main hall, a huge body appeared in the courtyard outside. More than a dozen Lionmen guards surrounded him. On the floor, lay a few guards whose conditions were unknown. The one who came wasn't some stranger, rather, it was my own second brother, Layhu. A gigantic hole could be seen where he had smashed the gate of my palace.

As soon as he saw me, Layhu's eyes turned red, and with a huge bellow, he rushed over to me. Many Lionmen guards brandished their weapons, wanting to stop him, but they could see with their own eyes how good his defense was. With his thick and solid arms waving wildly, he swept away all resistances, and his momentum did not decrease even a bit as he came towards me. The yellow light flickering about his body was denser compared to the past, and it was faintly suffused with a white light. I knew that this was an indication that he had stepped into the 3rd layer of Armor of Heaven Thunders. It was apparent that since his defeat at my hands earlier, Layhu had been working really hard to improve himself.

I commanded, "All of you desist attacking him." These Lionmen guards' attacks did not have any effect and in order to prevent any casualties, I must prevent them from blindly attacking.

Panzen whispered to me, "I will come."

I went ahead and faced Layhu and said to the others, "You all do not get involved. This is a matter between us two."

Layhu had already approached me and then he flung his huge body at me. A powerful Chi made a beeline straight for my chest. I exhaled a puff of air, and then stepped half a foot forward with my left foot and waved my right fist, aimed at him. I knew it clearly that my Mad God Ci alone was not capable of resisting Layhu's powerful attack, therefore I concealed

Dark Magic within the Mad God Chi. A radiance, alternating between yellow and black shrouded my fist– BANG! We both recoiled, both us doing so subconsciously. Layhu’s power exceeded even my expectations. If I had not trained in the Drak Magic till the 7th level and if my body had not undergone any changes, I would not have been able to withstand this attack.

Layhu also staggered back 4-5 steps; he looked at me with disbelief. The place where we had just exchanged attacks now had a huge, round depression on it as if the earth had caved in.

I said icily, “Today is my housewarming ceremony. I do not want to kill anyone, if you are smart, get lost from here.”

Layhu roared and recklessly charged forward. I had tested out his prowess from when we both clashed a few seconds back and hence I had naturally prepared myself when he attacked again. Something like lightning was emitted by my body and I lifted both my hands above my head. A pure and simple yellow-black Chi appeared above my head, soaring into the sky. It looked as if I was holding an enormous sword with both my hands. This ‘sword’, under my control, suddenly swept down; a ten or so feet of radiance hacked at Layhu.

The huge waves of energy caused Layhu to be on the alert. He hurried moved all his power to his two hands to defend against my attack. This moment of the crisis caused his potential to explode. The original yellowish-white radiance on him became completely white. But, even so, he was still incapable of resisting my all-out attack.

Silvin and Panzen also helped at the same time, they arranged a thick barrier around the fighting zone. With the collision of two energies, only muffled sounds could be heard from within the barrier and the bluestone on the ground inside of this barrier was completely crushed. After the smoke dissipated, Layhu’s legs were deeply sunken into the soil from my critical blow, and blood constantly dripped from the corner of his mouth.

I stood just 5m in front him, there being no expressions in my eyes, “When you have the same strength as Father, then you can seek me out to

fight with you. With your current ability, do you think you can take revenge for your mother? Then there will be only one result – that of your death! Now get lost! When you have the ability, I welcome you to come find me and take revenge. But if you dare to injure any of my people, I will make you die a very unsightly death.” I was not worried about myself, but for Mother. Currently with me, Silvin and Panzen – the three experts – here, she would be safe. However, once we go out to handle some matters, and with Mother’s current ability still not sufficient to protect herself, I must warn Layhu. I now have no hatred towards Layhu, after all, his mother died at my hands. I have already fought him and caused him serious injury and anyways, we are still related by blood, and it won’t be good if I go the extreme.

Layhu pulled out his legs from the earth, and his eyes had not left me all this time. He snarled: “Today, either you or I will remain alive. I will never wag my tail at you and beg for mercy. Yaaaaaaa.....” Again, he rushed at me. As far as this Layhu – one who does not know when to retreat or advance – is concerned, I was just bored. Just as I was about to deal another blow, a huge figure appeared in front of me and obstructed me. Layhu’s attack just bounced off this silhouette and rebounded onto himself, causing him to fly back and heavily slam into the brand-new courtyard wall. Fortunately, this wall was sculpted from granite and it was approx. 5 ft. thick. Otherwise, because of Layhu’s giant body, it would have been crushed. And the one who sent him flying was none other than Father.

Layhu, who had been embedded in the wall, had now lost consciousness.

Father slowly turned around, he did not look at me, instead, he looked at Mother. I hadn’t seen him for several days and his head of brown hair now contained streaks of grey and there were great changes on his face. Upon seeing Father, Mother’s complexion immediately became pale and her breathing became hurried. Father stared blankly; he did not expect that Mother’s appearance would have recovered to such an extent. “You...”

Warily, I went over beside Mother, and Paigean, who was on her left side, held out her right arm to Mother. Father sighed and said: “Layhu, this

child, does not know when to advance and when to retreat, causing you all to be frightened. I will go home and properly discipline him. You be rest assured, I will not disturb your life.” Having said this, the father seemed to have aged he turned and walked towards Layhu. He pulled him out of the wall with a single effort and placed him over his shoulder. As I followed behind, I asked.

“Father, why did you give the Beastmen army’s commander position to me now itself?”

Father looked at me calmly and undisturbed as he spoke, “Because, I feel that, compared to me, you are more suitable for this position. Do well, child. Also.....properly take care of your mother. Ah....” Having said this, father slowly walked away. I thought to stop him, but then, thinking of mother, I dropped my hand.

The originally clean and spacious yard was a mess. I turned to see Mother, her face is still pale, but her eyes showed her confusion.

“Mother, let us go in.” Deeply concerned, I suggested.

Mother nodded and with Paigean supporting her, she went inside. Gin muttered, “It is unfortunate, someone broke in forcefully, tearing apart the gate and walls.” Panzen stared at him, preventing him from saying anything more. The originally cheerful mood had been destroyed beyond doubt.

I then said to Paigean, “Jean-er, you first help Mother to get some rest.”

“Yes.”

After they left, I called out for a White Fox servant and told her to find some people to renovate the courtyard. Panzen said, “Dear fourth, you must also not mind this. I saw that the relation between Aunt and your father is not that good.”

I smiled sardonically and said, “Not only is it not good, but it is like the relation between your parents. My mother was captured by my father and her lifelong happiness was crushed by my father’s hands.”

Panzen said, “A woman is an ultimate victim. In the future, I must first



get the affections of a dragon(♀) and only then will I marry her, and in no way will I resort to raping or other things like that!"

Though the speaker did not pointedly refer to the listener, Panzen's words were like a knife to my heart

Silvy said, "Fourth brother, why do you look troubled? Do you want something?"

I was roused from thoughts and I said, "Its nothing! Never mind! Oh, by the way, First Brother, when would you like to go find a wife?" So that I do not feel troubled by my matters, I changed the topic.

All 9 heads of Panzen swayed and they all blushed. With a stammer, he said, "I..I...there is no need to worry about this now, right?"

Gin, with an evil grin, said, "How can we not bother about it? Do you think it's that easy to find a dragon(♀)? It is better to do a good preparation so that, when the time comes, her family doesn't look down upon you. Hehe, time is necessary for wooing a girl."

Silvy stared at him coldly, and said, "You know everything, don't you? It seems as if you are the one going to woo a girl. Boss Panzen, if you have the opportunity, you must go to Dragon Valley and try your luck there."

Panzen blinked his 18 eyes and then hung his heads. "If I go to Dragon Valley right now, it will result in only one thing: me being killed by the pack of dragons there! I can handle one or two dragons, but if an elder-level dragon is present, I will be ruthlessly killed."

I asked, " the First brother, you must have reached the level of Zenith by now, right?"

Panzen shook his 9 heads in denial, and said, "I still haven't reached it yet, I have reached the critical point for the breakthrough. If I can only advance past this bottleneck, then I would make a substantial increase in my cultivation."

I smiled faintly as I fished out a bloodstone and a piece of orpiment from my inner coat-pockets and handed it to him, saying, "These two you can use now as it will help you through the bottleneck. The longer you keep

dragging this out, the more difficult it will be to breakthrough. As soon as you reach the Zenith level, the second brother, second sister and I will accompany you to Dragon Valley and help you look for a wife. We can give an excuse that we are searching for your mother – you did say your mother is still alive, right?”

Panzen’s 18 eyes brightened up and he said, “Fourth brother, thank you. However, this bloodstone is of no use to me. I shall take the orpiment.” After almost snatching the saffron-yellow stone from my hand, he turned and left, saying as he went, “I am now going to go and cultivate.”

Gin roared with laughter, “You see, just mentioning something about getting a wife causes him to be in such a hurry. I wonder when he will breakthrough to the Zenith level. Ah, fourth brother, I can feel that you have also made a very good progress on your cultivation. Without even transforming your body, you can attack that as-strong-as-an-ox Layhu and also caused him to be unable to retaliate.”

I leaned and said into Gin’s ear, “I already reached the four-wing fallen angel realm. Thus, that is naturally reflected in my strength.”

Greatly alarmed, Gin said, “What? So quickly? Silvy, we must try our best too, if not we will be left far behind these two. This won’t do, I want to do closed-door cultivation now.”

Silvy spoke, disdain evident in her tone, “Of what use is the close door cultivation? Don’t tell me that you think we could reach the bottleneck and breakthrough? Stop dreaming, this matter is only possible if we practising our skills day and night!”

Gin’s voice sounded hollow as if he were deflated, “Ai, it seems we have no option but to be ranked last among ur sworn siblings. Fourth brother, I remember that you were quite far from becoming a 4-winged fallen angel, how did you breakthrough? If there is a secret behind your breakthrough, please tell us quickly.”

I naturally could not tell him the truth, so, with a grimace, I said, “What secrets are there to increase our power? I diligently trained hard everyday and it was of course because of that that I was able to make so much

progress. Take a look at yourselves, everyday you are only eating and playing, it is a wonder if you are able to make progress, I think although you would not be able to breakthrough from your current realm now, but yet doing closed door cultivation will be very helpful. At the least, you would be able to make some progress in your cultivation. And even if it is slow, it is still progress! ”

Silvy said, “This is something that we have also realized. But we both want to have fun, hence our progress is slow. From the time we left the forest, we have stagnated at our current realm and until now there has been nary a change. Based on what you said, it seems we really must properly do some self-reflection.”

With a nod, I said, “Later on there will be plenty of opportunities, and you must try to find some time for cultivation too. Anyway, recently there hasn’t been much for us to do, so as soon as first brother makes a breakthrough and comes over, I will then go and speak with the Beast Emperor so that we can go to the Dragon Empire so that eldest brother can find a wife.”

Gin said, happily, “That’s good. At that time, we can eat much tasty stuff. Let us go.” Saying this, Silvin also left.

# Credits

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